
HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

60 AND 62 SUMMIT ST., BOSTON, DECEMBER 18, 1906

A CHANCE—That Is What Americans Want

They DON'T Want Charity, Presents, They WANT JUSTICE AND OPPORTUNITY

As long as the people haven't the brains to educate THEMSELVES it is well that the Rockefellers and the Carnegies are willing to give part of their spoils to charity.

But how long WILL it be before we shall have a GOVERNMENT FOR THE PEOPLE, that will give us the only thing worth while in this world—equal opportunity?

Do you know what the chance of the average boy is for a complete education? Read a few statistics, prepared by G. Stanley Hall, statistician:

A hundred boys enter the public school. FIFTY OF THEM DROP OUT BEFORE COMPLETING THE FOURTH GRADE—WHEN THEY ARE ONLY TEN OR ELEVEN YEARS OLD.

Do you know WHAT forces those boys out of school and into premature work? It is POVERTY, and poverty is born of injustice and bad government.

Fifty remain out of a hundred in the fourth grade. Before you get to the final grade, ready for high school, there are only TWENTY-FIVE left. MORE POVERTY. MORE INJUSTICE.

Only twelve out of a hundred get into the high school. And out of the twelve that get into the high school nine drop out before graduating.

We boast of giving AN EDUCATION TO EVERYBODY. BUT WHAT DO WE REALLY DO? We put boys in school. AND ONLY THREE OUT OF EVERY HUNDRED CAN GO THROUGH AND GRADUATE FROM THE HIGH SCHOOLS.

Is that the opportunity that a republic owes to every boy? Can we say that a boy has a chance if we SHOW him education, FREE, and then with our economic system of WAGE SLAVERY prevent his taking advantage of the opportunity that should be his?

We are supposed to educate all of our boys, AND OUT OF EVERY HUNDRED NINETY-SEVEN ARE UNABLE TO AVAIL THEMSELVES OF THE CHANCE BEFORE THEM. The others must work because their fathers and mothers cannot make enough to take care of them.

When will the big men, the men of brains, take pride in giving knowledge through opportunity to EVERY one of their fellow human beings, instead of handing them back a few stolen millions?

Too Bad THIS Is Not Unconstitutional

But It Is Only Shooting the Cold and the Hungry—That Doesn't Count

That is very wicked, undoubtedly.

But what do you think of this? On one of the tracks in Chicago's suburbs a small boy, hardly big enough to work—yet the child was the support of his mother and younger children—was filling a sack with coal that had dropped from the cars. A private watchman hired by the railroad told the boy to stop stealing. The boy, quite naturally, started to run. The watchman shot him dead.

Nobody was arrested. Not long afterward a grown man (it turned out that he was very poor and needed fuel for his family) was caught picking up some pieces of coal. A watchman shot him AND KILLED HIM INSTANTLY.

It is too bad that some energetic judge could not be found to declare THESE SHOOTINGS unconstitutional. Apparently they are not ILLEGAL. And as they fit in with the mood of the ruling class—which means the Trusts—nothing is done about them.

It would be interesting to know what would be the feelings of some of the men who established this government if they could come back and find that a lump of coal amounts to more than a human life, and that the Constitution, supposedly made for the people, is used to prevent them from protecting themselves.

A Valuable Phase of Trade Unions

By Meyer Bloomfield

LABOR organizations are so often thought of as bodies without soul, simply that one of their most valuable services is to help many people overboard.

To properly realize the educational influence of a labor union is to see a powerful training school in democratic work.

This process, this influence, is impressively in evidence among the organizations which are largely recruited from the ranks of alien wage-earners.

The immigrant workman who is as fortunate as to have an organization in his trade stands a far better opportunity of adjusting himself to the new and arduous conditions of living than does his compatriot who either fails to join or has no union to belong to.

It is the trade union meeting itself which unwittingly has this beneficial influence. How can a business succeed much prolonged and devoted to a painful recital and discussion of grievances be productive of such advancement?

The reasons are evident and interesting. In the first place there is moral growth in the mere getting together. Men who are alone and are wrapped up in themselves, swallowed in the

This country has a few rich men who give out wise advice frequently and charitable gifts occasionally. We have men ready to give libraries, universities. They give us kindly with the left hand A SMALL FRACTION OF WHAT THEY TAKE AWAY WITH THE RIGHT. A little is better than NOTHING.

MONOPOLY LODGE YULETIDE ENTERTAINMENT

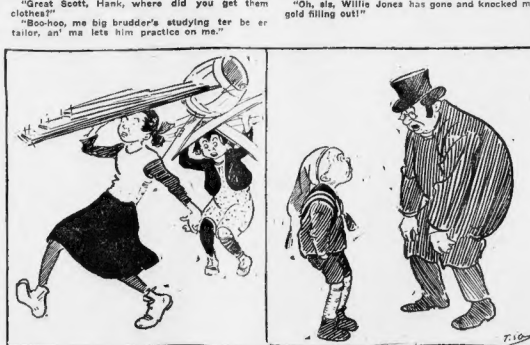
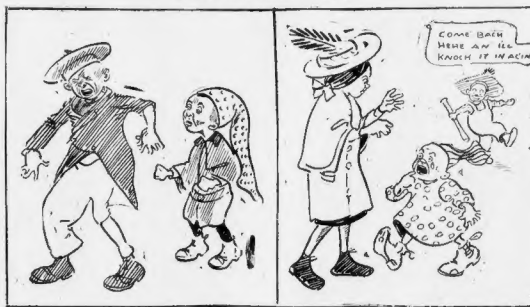
Copyright, 1906, by American Journal Company



The Next Number on the Programme Is the Thrilling Series of Historical Moving Pictures, Entitled "The Evolution of the Common People!"

JUST KIDS

Copyright, 1906, by American Journal Company



Ella Wheeler Wilcox

She Tells Her Readers About an Investment Opportunity That Will Return Ten Per Cent. By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Copyright, 1906, by American Journal Company

WHEN a business man hears of a new investment which will yield him five per cent, he does not hesitate long about putting his money into it. Even a three per cent, profit he does not scorn.

But you suggest an investment which will yield always three per cent, and usually five, if you will go into it thoroughly.

The stock is known as politeness. Others call it consideration. Suppose you invest in it for one week, to begin with.

If at the end of that time you have received no dividend you can tell me have advertised a worthless stock.

Begin tomorrow morning at home. Think of some agreeable thing to say and do before you leave the house. Compliment your wife on her appearance, or her goodness, and praise the cook. Say some word to cheer the children or to make them start the day with a laugh. It will be remarkable if you do not receive your first dividend immediately.

Good Returns. Then try a smiling "good morning" in place of a curt good on your office boy. How is that?

And when they do make themselves agreeable you will find it much easier to do business with them than your new investment right away.

Dinkelspielers

By George V. Hobart

Copyright, 1906, by American Journal Company

Some people start out to do right, but Fate binds them to a trumper. Figures refer to, because if they did we could all make a bluff at being rich.

It is hard work for a stupid man to make a bluff. Success never shows its hands until it is a busy man.

The sure you are right, don't go ahead and ask your wife about it. If you don't know any chance you don't get many advances.

Mrs. Bottlecork Shops for Xmas

By Wex Jones

"THE! Do not hold Baby so upside down; the blood will all run out of his feet. I don't care if you do want to see the boys! I have to get my hands free to get this crowd. Hold him tight, and follow me." "Harold! Leave that boy alone! Steve will hold him steady. He hit you in the eye with his hat did he? I shouldn't wonder if it was you that hit him in the fist with your eye, you wicked boy." "Come on now, children; follow me close." "Now I'm not pushing forward—it's you that's pushing backward. Some people don't know how to behave in a store. It's one week to Christmas, so I don't see why you must knock people down to buy a ten-cent doll." "Oh, did I step on your foot?" "Oh, did I knock your hat off? Well, I've got to hurry with Christmas right on top of us." "Oh, did!" "Oh, did!" "What's the baby?" "You dropped him on the escalator?" "Grab my child! Some one—there he goes, near the top of the stairs. Ten dollars reward—no, there he is—cents reward for my baby!" "The kid doesn't will you? Thanks, little girl. Come up to my home in December some day and I'll give you a nickel for yourself." "You're the owner's ownest habbikins—is it hurt?"

Now, here's the toy place. Hold Baby tight like this, Ethel. "Are you at this counter, Miss?" "You are—well, why don't you attend to customers with you? Thanks, little girl. Come up to my home in December some day and I'll give you a nickel for yourself."

"Well, I want a present for a child. "Buy my girl, you say? The ideal! What business is it of yours? Why don't I say what I want? I want a toy." "Why don't you suggest something and help your patronesses? You would recommend a steam engine—a steam engine for a gift!"

"You important thing!" "You didn't know it was for a gift, you said. I should have guessed. What are you there for? I'm going right out of this store, never to return."

"What? You don't suppose the store will close?" "Come, Ethel, come, Harold, we'll get right out of here. I want a toy." "What's that under your coat, Harold?"

"A gun!" "And what have you there behind your back?" "A doll!"

"Ethel, did you get them? You saw the gun on a table labeled 'Gifts for Boys'—the doll on a table labeled 'Gifts for Girls'?"

"And you take a toy, so you thought it was a gift for you?" "And you were a girl, so you thought it was a gift for you?" "Well, it's no use going all that way back."